At camp

Day 1

Dear diary it my first day at Antarctica and I already lost probably my mate will find me it’s freezing here if only someone finds me. Finds me I won’t leave camp until they tell me to go with a group who know this place.

Day 2 dear diary

There’s still no sign of no one so I get up and start walking my hands are freezing I think my mates don’t even realise that I’m lost why me why god. All I’ve. Got is a bottle and a compass that I don’t know how to use

Day 3

I have noting now I lost my compass that I didn’t need but also my bottle. Now I know that I ‘m going to die.

Day 4

There is no one n sight there’s not even one penguin in sight I fell to the floor and gave up but then I saw a helipad I run up to it and then wait and wait

Day 6

Day 6 I’m still at the helipad I wait and wait and there’s an emergency phone I ran up and tried to pick it up but my fingers were all numb I belli could off felt them. I it out with my mouth It I’m able to talk a man picks up and he send down a helicopter down. I was rushed down to base were everyone was staring at me all my mates thought that I went home because it was too cold but after all I am going home and never coming back